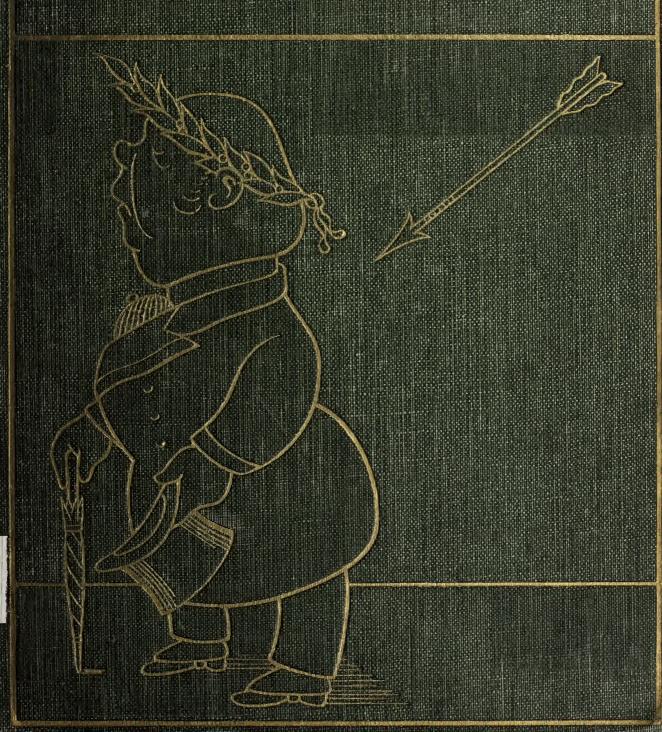
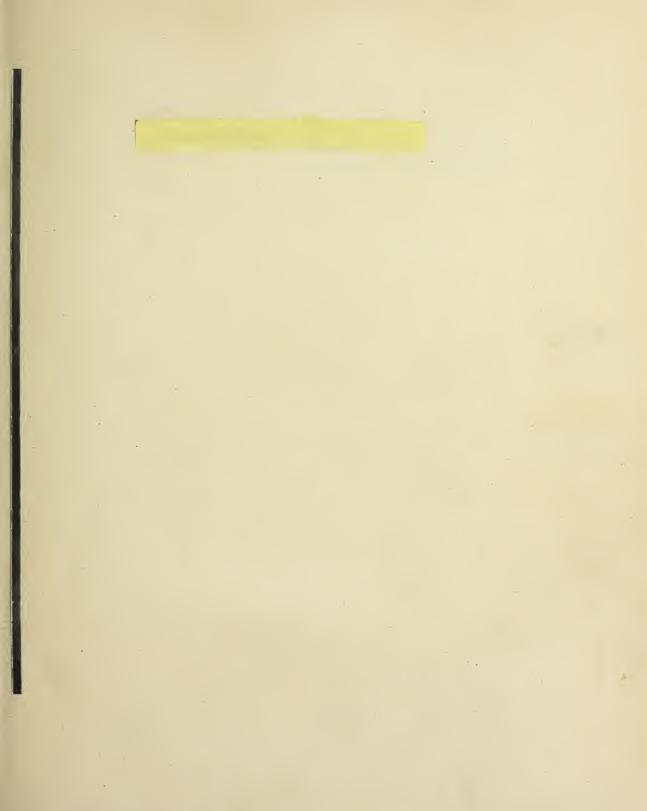
FIFTO GARICATURES 2 VAN BERBOHN



UNIVERSITY OF ILLIMOIS LIBRARY AT URBANA-CHAMPAIGN BOOKSTACKS







L47-1

FIFTY CARICATURES by MAX BEERBOHM

WORKS OF WILLIAM NICHOLSON

TWELVE PORTRAITS.

Series I. and II.

In Portfolio, 21s. net each. Separate Portraits, 2s. 6d. net each.

CHARACTERS OF ROMANCE.

16 Prints in Portfolio, 42s. net.

LONDON TYPES. 12 Coloured Plates, 5s.

*AN ALPHABET. With 26 Coloured Plates, 5s. Library Edition, Hand-made Paper, 12s. 6d. net.

*AN ALMANAC OF TWELVE SPORTS.

Words by RUDYARD KIPLING. 12 Coloured Plates, 2s. 6d.

*LONDON TYPES. With Quatorzains by W. E. HENLEY. 12 Coloured Plates, 5s.

THE SQUARE BOOK OF ANIMALS. 5s. Limited Edition on Japanese Vellum, 12s. 6d. net.

*A few sets of these Plates printed from the Original Wood Blocks, and hand coloured by the Artist, in Portfolio, £21 net each.

LONDON: WILLIAM HEINEMANN

FIFTY CARICATURES by MAX BEERBOHM



LONDON
WILLIAM HEINEMANN

First Published, October, 1913 Second Impression, January, 1914

colon al yle, 5

741 B3834 1914

CONTENTS.

- I. Amurath and Amurazzle.
- 2. Mr. Asquith in Office.
- 3. Dawning of a Horrid Doubt.
- 4. "The Rising Hope of the Stern, Unbending Tories."
- 5. On Circuit.
- 6. Mr. Joseph Pennell, thinking of the old 'un.
- 7. Rentrée of Mr. George Moore.
- 8. Mr. Bernard Shaw.
- 9. Some Ministers of the Crown.
- 10. Sir Edward Carson.
- II. Signor D'Annunzio.
- 12. Mr. John Masefield.
- 13. The Torch.
- 14. M. Rodin.
- 15. Lord Londonderry and Others.
- 16. Sir Edgar Speyer.
- 17. Sir Edward Grey.
- 18. Mr. Charles Brookfield.
- 19. A Loathsome Proposal.
- 20. Mr. George Grossmith.
- 21. Lord Charles Beresford.
- 22. Mr. Lloyd George and his Guardian.
- 23. Lord Rosebery.
- 24. Cecils in Conclave.
- 25. Mr. Thomas Hardy.



https://archive.org/details/fiftycaricatures00beer

CONTENTS—continued.

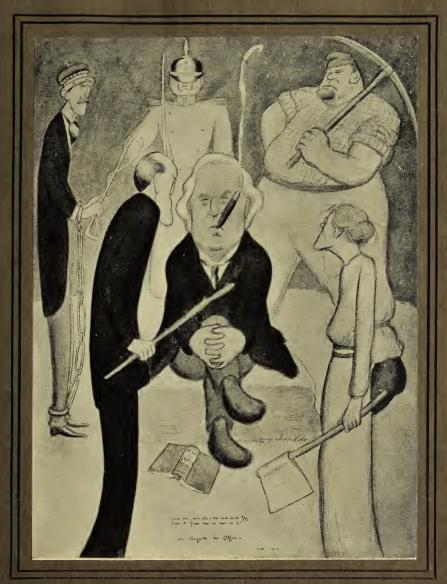
- 26. Girth.
- 27. M. Rostand.
- 28. Mr. Reginald McKenna.
- 29. Lord Alexander Thynne.
- 30. Almost like Simony.
- 31. Lord Chesterfield.
- 32. Cold-Shouldered Yet.
- 33. Herr Hauptmann.
- 34. Such Good "Copy."
- 35. Signor Caruso.
- 36. Mr. Balfour—A Frieze.
- 37. A Milestone.
- 38. Evenings in Printing House Square.
- 39. Colonel Seeley.
- 40. Members of the Academic Committee.
- 41. Leaders of Cashmiote Society.
- 42. Annual Banquet.
- 43. Mr. Roger Fry.
- 44. A Study in Democratic Assimilation.
- 45. The Twentieth Century.
- 46. Dons of Magdalen.
- 47. Are we as welcome as ever?
- 48. Duties and Diversions of this sweeter, simpler Reign.
- 49. Mr. Henry Chaplin.
- 50. Lord Lansdowne.





1913

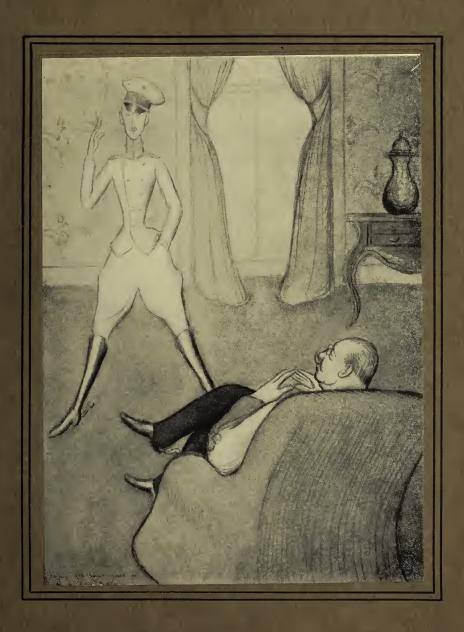




1913

MR. ASQUITH IN OFFICE "Come one, come all, this rock has for From its firm base as soon as I.





Dawning of a horrid doubt as to the Divine Right.





THE RISING HOPE OF THE STERN UNLENDING TORIES," LORD HALSBURY LORD ALVERTONE (to Mr. F. E. Smith): "Experto crede, my young friend. If you cherish for no matter how remote a future, hopes of the Woolsack, put them from you."





ON CIRCUIT

M. JUSTICE DARLING (to his MARSHAL): "Oh, and get some bells sewn on this cap, will you?"





1913

Mr. Joseph Pennell thinking of the old 'un.





1909





1913





1913





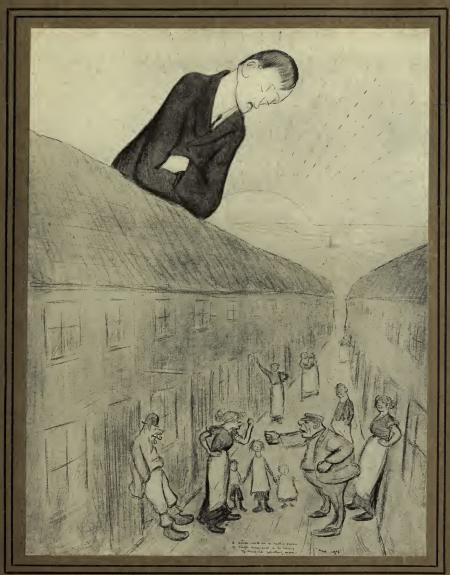
SIR EDWARD CARSON





SIGNOR GABRIELE D'ANNUNZIO









1008

THE TORCH

MR. H. B. IRVING (to Mr. WINSTON CHURCHILL): "Going to make a speech?

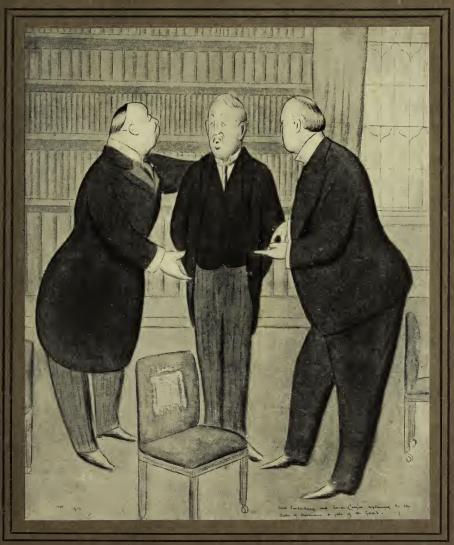
Why not one of your Father's?"





M. RODIN.





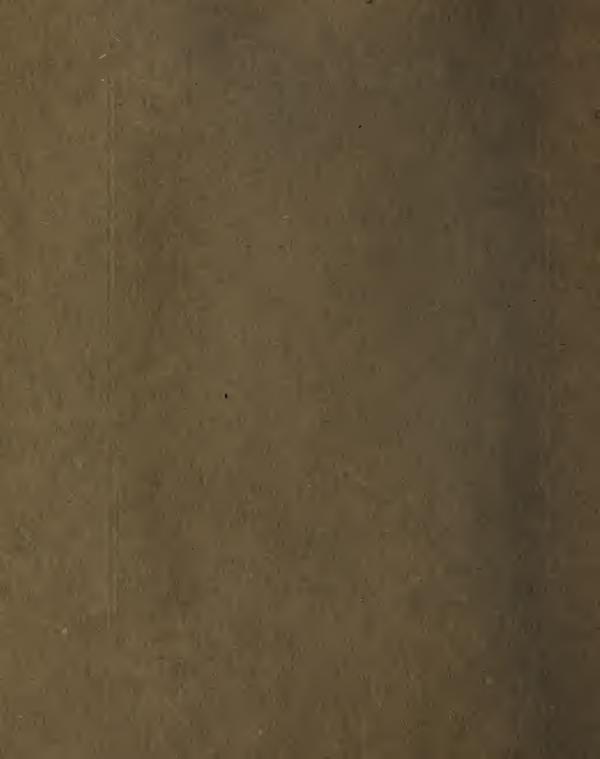
1913





1913

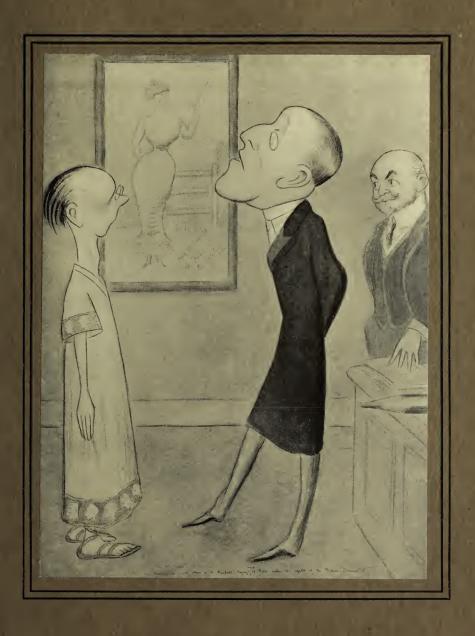
INSATIATE Sir Edgar Speyer meditating a yet wider control of our traction.





1913





IN ST. JAMES'S PALACE

Mr. Brookfield (with whom is Mr. Bendall) trying to fall under the spell of
the Modern Drama.





1913

A LOATHSOME PROPOSAL

Mr. Archer (Hon. Sec. of Reformed Spelling League): "I want to rip you up and hack you about and then sew you together again on an entirely new system."

Muse of the English Language: "Oh? May I ask why?"

Mr. Archer: "To please Mr. Andrew Carnegie."





MR. GEORGE GROSSMITH





Lord Charles Beresford balancing personal grievances with national despairs, and so remaining breezy.





Mr. Lloyd George and his Guardians.





LORD ROSEBERY



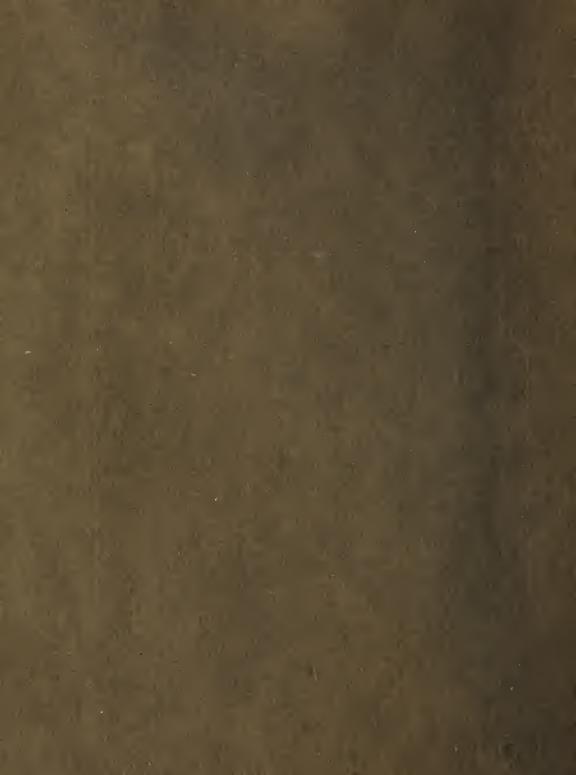


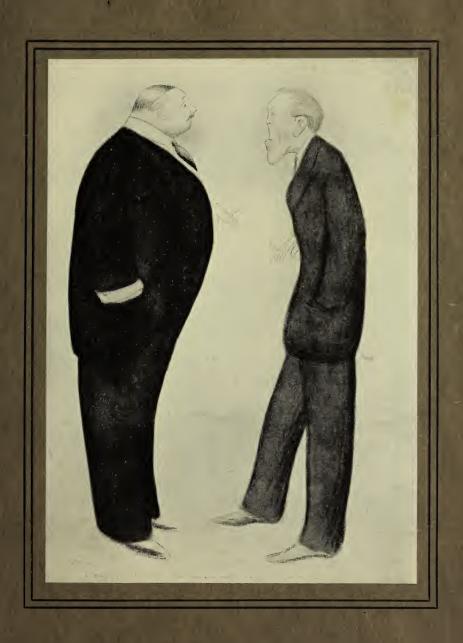
CECILS IN CONCLAVE





Mr. Thomas Hardy composing a lyric.





GIRTH

MR. HAWTREY (to MR. DU MAURIER). "Stick to the quiet method, and you'll be just the same presently."









MR. REGIVALD McKENNA





1913

Lord Alexander Thynne enchanting the Labour Party.





1913

ALMOST LIKE SIMONY

Mr. Harold Begins loth to receive, even from Sir William Robertson Nicoll,
payment for such work as his.





LORD CHESTERFIELD

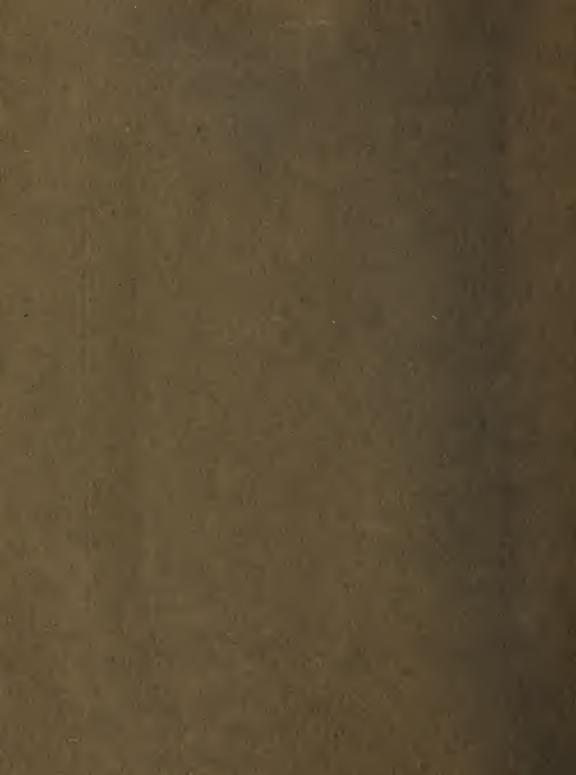




1012

COLD-SHOULDERED YET

Mr. Bonar Law (to Tariff Revorm): "It's a quee-er thing, laddic but shere's evidently a sorrt of a somewhat about ye that does not inspire confidence."





1912

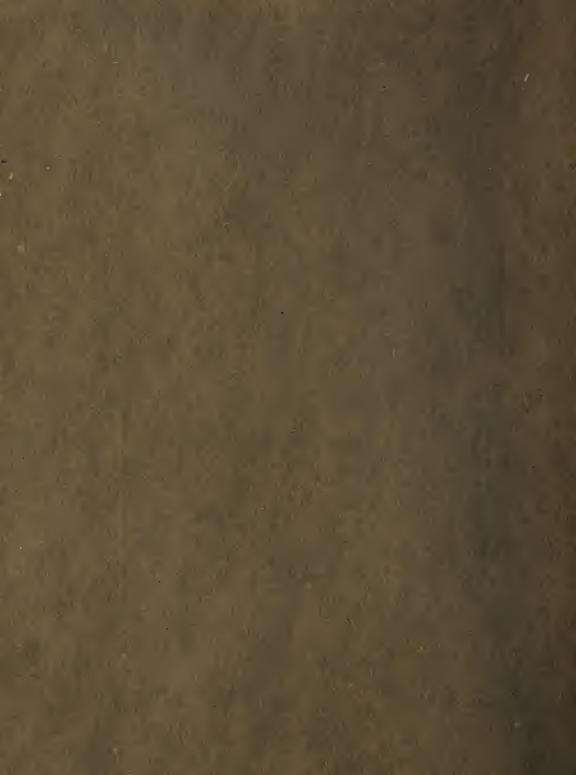
Gerhardt Hauptmann making the most of the Riviera di Levante.





SUCH GOOD "COPY"

OUR YELLOW PRESS: "Aoh, light up yer torch and come along, Bellona do! Hingland and Germany's GOT to fight it aht!"





1912







1913

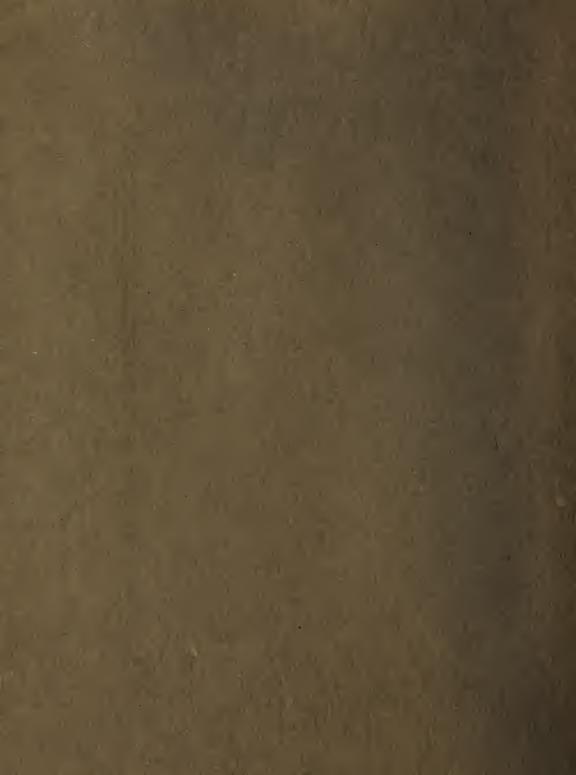
HIDA LESSWAYS (to THE AUTHOR OF HER BEING): "Now then, Mister Bennett, how mich tonger d'you mean to keep me and Claykanger standing about here? I never heard of such goings on." A MILESTONE





EVENINGS IN PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE
Lord Northcliffe; "Help! Again I feel the demons of Sensationalism vising in me. Hold me fast!

Carb me, if you love me!"



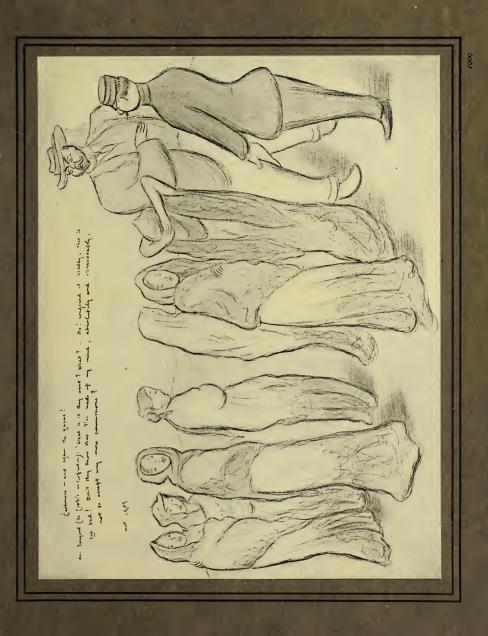






Nembers of the Academic Committee discussing whether at future meetings an Agenda Faper shall be prometed, and, if so, what on earth to put into it.

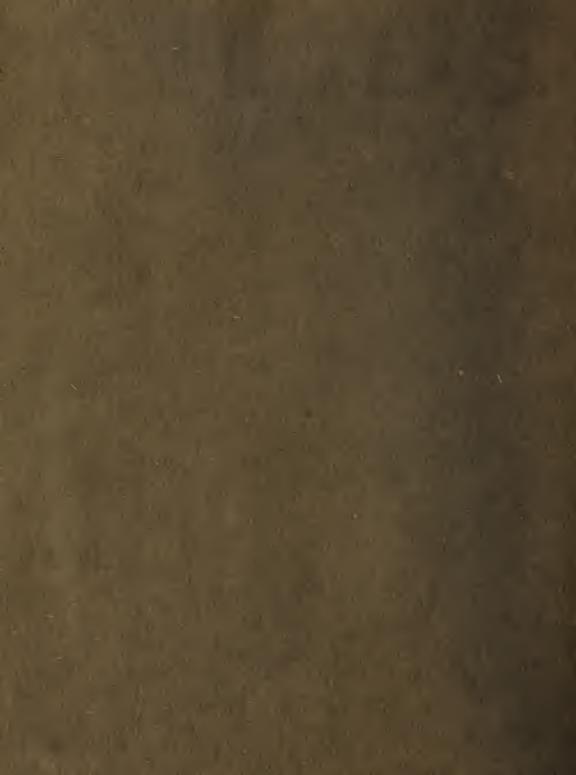




MR. SARGENT (to Cook's Interpreter): "What is it they want? What? ... No! confound it: really this is too bad! Don't they know that I've made up my mind, absolutely and irrevocably, not to accept any more commissions?" LEADERS OF CASHMIOTE SOCIETY







191

"We needs must love the highest when we see 11."



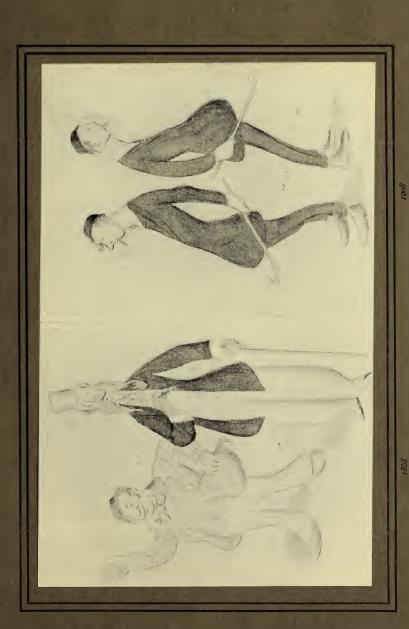
A STUDY IN DEMOCRATIC ASSIMILATION

Scion of Proletariat

Scion of Nobility

Scion of Nobility

> Scion of Proletarias







The Grave Misgivings of the Nineteenth Century, and the wicked annosement of the Eighteenth, in value or the Lighteenth, in AND ONLY JUST THIRTEEN!

161





Dons of Magdalen at great pains to incur no imputation of flunkeyism.







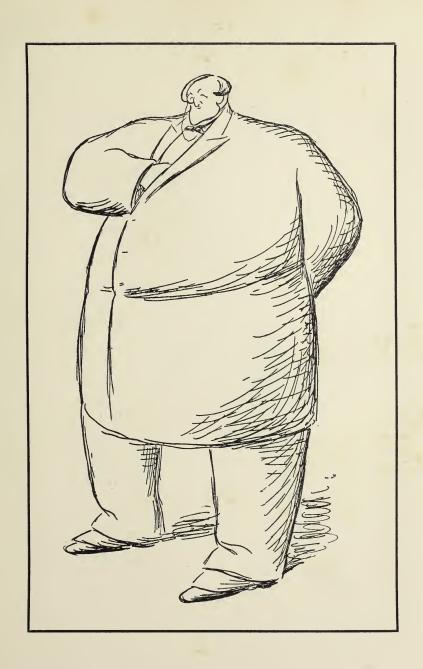
me as melcome as ever !





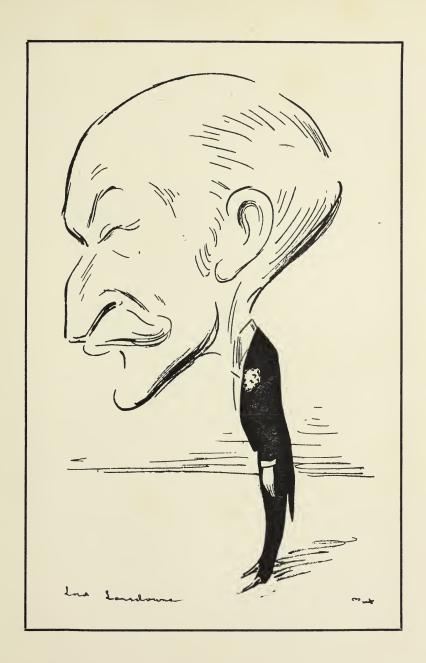
Duties and Diversions of this Sweeter, Simpler Reign. King George inspecting an Infant School.





MR. HENRY CHAPLIN





LORD LANSDOWNE



ZULEIKA DOBSON

BY MAX BEERBOHM

One Vol. Crown 8vo. Price 6s.

SOME PRESS OPINIONS

It is wild and unrestrained extravaganza, yet constructed on a basis of real understanding: it could not have been written by anyone who did not know Oxford *au fond*.—OXFORD MAGAZINE.

It will long be the delight of academic Oxford. No book of humour so subtle and so sustained has perhaps ever been written about the University by one who has so successfully absorbed its spirit. It will find a place in a niche on the bookshelf that has been vacant since Oxford definitely outgrew "The Adventures of Mr. Verdant Green."—OXFORD CHRONICLE.

We are glad it has remained for "Max" to write the perfect Oxford novel. "Perfect" is an easy word, and should be used diffidently; but we affirm it boldly of "Zuleika Dobson."—PALL MALL GAZETTE.

No one but Max Beerbohm could have written this book, and he could not have done it better.—WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.

Veritably a masterpiece.—GLOBE.

Just as Pope blew the soul of the eighteenth century into a bubble of iridescent verse, so Max has blown the soul of the nineteenth century into a bubble of iridescent prose.—Star.

The wittiest and most amusing of extravaganzas.—ATHENÆUM.

Waiving "The Rape of the Lock" it can hardly be paired in English.—Eye-Witness.

It should be bought, read, and for ever preserved by every Oxonian. — WORLD.

A book in which wit and invention never flag; a book that is a sheer delight from cover to cover.—Daily Mail.

It has wisdom as well as entertainment. It is stimulating. It is Max Beerbohm. - Daily Express.

Only Mr. Beerbohm could have produced so exquisitely witty, so exquisitely idealistic a story, and one at the same time so truthful in all its essentials.—Daily News.

A vision of Oxford wonderful, magic, irresistible—a philosophy of Oxford profound, insouciant, debonair.—GLASGOW HERALD.

It is as formal as Mozart and as irresponsible as a fairy-tale; fine literature it is, and yet a lark. . . . The figure may look like bisque, but the pedestal is rock; and good old laws, observed austerely, run up through the ribands and the garlands and the tinted coquetries to sustain the poised caprice.—MANCHESTER GUARDIAN.

LONDON: WILLIAM HEINEMANN.

A Christmas Garland

BY MAX BEERBOHM

One Vol. Price 6s. net

SOME PRESS OPINIONS

Mr. Beerbohm's parodies are the highest expression of this form of art.—STANDARD.

They talk of Christmas Books; but here is the Christmas book. . . . The very best parodies that have ever been written.—EVENING NEWS.

Not merely photographs, and not merely skilful studies in various styles. They go much deeper, for they exhibit and criticise and mock the very souls of the authors.—Spectator.

So studious and illuminating are these imitations that it would be no exaggeration to say that Mr. Beerbohm's book is a superb book of literary criticism—the best book of literary criticism published this year.—Daily News.

Scintillating sarcasm, measured exaggeration, and real fun are scattered throughout the book, which is an absolute delight from beginning to end.—OUTLOOK.

The bells jingle, there is a burst of laughter, and—the sharp thrust goes home; somebody of importance is unhorsed, with armour scattered.—ACADEMY.

One may almost imagine him an embodiment of Meredith's Comic Spirit, which can "ridicule without loving the less."—Daily Mail.

Here is a Grand Inquisitor bent on taking every soul alive and committing it to the flames of ridicule.—STAR.

A series of the most delicious parodies in the English language.—BRITISH WEEKLY.

A man must have pondered long to have produced the delightful comments on the Wellsian philosophy and on Mr. Hardy's attitude to the cosmos. Either or both give us in a few pages what a dull critic might have hammered out into a volume with only one-tenth of the effect.—Westminster Gazette.

In the Henry James, the George Meredith, and the adumbrations o Messrs. Wells, Arnold Bennett and George Moore, one is divided between profane hysterics and the conviction that in some passing alienation the two great masters, the three little masters, contrived this thing.—FIELD.

We were on the point of saying that the paper which tells how Mr. Gosse took Ibsen to a Christmas dinner at Browning's was the most amusing of all, and immediately ten or more of the other sixteen raised a clamour in our memory. The only way to settle the point is to read to whole book again.—TIMES.

LONDON: WILLIAM HEINEMANN.

RICHARD CLAY AND SONS, LIMITED, BRUNSWICK STREET, STAMFORD STREET, S.E. AND BUNGAY, SUFFOLK







B.

.

111

